

Robt. R. Church Dead.

Advocate
9-13-12
Verdict
Honoring Par

Memphis Negro Leaves Big Estate

Started as Cabin Boy on Mississippi—Accumulated Over Million Dollars—Rent \$6,000 Monthly—The Funeral Simple But Impressive.

Mr. Robert R. Church, Sr., easily the wealthiest Negro in Tennessee and long rated as the wealthiest in the South, died Wednesday. Death was caused by heart failure, which followed a year's illness. He was 74 years old.

The singular circumstances of a Negro, born a slave, rising from cabin boy on a Mississippi river steamboat to the mastery of a fortune estimated at a million dollars made him a conspicuous character. He owned a handsome mausoleum in Elmwood cemetery and he was buried there.

He came to Memphis from Holly Spring, Miss. For a while he worked around the livery stables here and latter in the saloon business. Here he got his start. His savings were gradually invested in real estate. One purchase followed another. He saw with a prophetic eye a great city, and he knew that some day his property would be valuable. He rarely if ever sold. Conservative estimates are that he left between 200 and 300 houses in various parts of Memphis.

According to one in authority, his monthly income from his rentals amounted to \$6000 alone. He

owned a subdivision of 135 acres on the Raleigh car line east of Memphis and was the founder and first president of the Solvent Savings Bank and Trust Company, the first Negro financial institution of the city. Church's Park on Beal avenue is also his property.

He gave his four children good educations and started them in business. A son, Thomas A. Church holds a clerkship with the New York city government. Another son, R. R. Church, Jr., is now president of the Solvent Savings Bank and Trust Company of this city. A daughter married R. H. Terrell, formerly a clerk in the navy department, now judge of the municipal court in the city of Washington.

He was married twice. The second marriage was in 1885. The wife of that marriage, together with four children, survives him.

NOTED NEGRO COMPOSER DEAD

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor Dies at His Home in London,

England

FAME WORLD-WIDE

Became Famous as Writer of Oratorios, His Hiawatha Trilogy Attracting Attention

WELL-KNOWN IN AMERICA

Composer Produced "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" with Marked Success—Received Festival Commissions Abroad

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, one of the best known modern composers, and the most prominent of Negro composers, died in London, England, September 1.

The deceased was one of England's leading writers, and was well known in this country, having made several visits to America. In Washington, D. C., a few years ago, he produced a part of his greatest work—his Hiawatha trilogy—"Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," and was voted a composer of marked ability by both press and public. His last visit to the United States was two seasons ago.

Samuel-Coleridge Taylor was born in London, August 15, 1875. He was the son of a physician, a native of Sierra Leone, and an English mother. He studied the violin with J. Beckwith of Croydon, and joined the choir of St. George's Croydon, at the age of ten, as an alto singer. In 1890 he entered the Royal College of Music as a student of the violin, studied composition with Sir Villiers Stanford, and gained a composition scholarship in 1893.

From that time his name has been prominently before the public, at first through the performance of early chamber compositions at the Royal College Students' concerts, such as a nonet and a symphony, the latter given in St. James's Hall in 1896 under Stanford's direction.

A quintet for clarinet and strings in F sharp minor, played at the Royal College in 1895, was later performed in Berlin by the Joachim Quartet. A string quartet in D minor dates from 1896.

It was in 1898 that the first part of his Hiawatha trilogy, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," was produced at the Royal College. The second part, "The Death of Minnehaha," was brought out at the North Staffordshire Festival in the Autumn of 1899, and the third, "Hiawatha's Departure," by the Royal Choral Society, at the Albert Hall on March 22, 1900. In the following May the overture to the whole was heard for the first time. The work, especially the first part, made a great and lasting success, such as has not been rivaled

by any composition from the Taylor's pen.

He received many festival commissions after it, including "The Blind Girl of Castle-Cuille," for Leeds in 1901; "Meg-Blane," Sheffield, 1902, and "Kubla Khan," Handel Society, 1906.

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor wrote incidental music for many of the plays which Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree produced at His Majesty's Theatre. This included accompaniments to the dramas "Herod," "Ulysses," "Nero," and "Faust," all by Stephen Phillips. In 1904 he became conductor of the London Handel Society.

He visited this country two seasons ago to conduct one of his works at the Litchfield County Festival. This summer he wrote two pieces especially for this festival, one of them a violin concerto, which was performed for the first time there in June by Mme. Maud Powell. He has written a quantity of music for the violin and piano, several songs and one symphony.

PRESIDENT EMERITUS OF LINCOLN IS DEAD

The Rev. Dr. Isaac Norton Rendall Expires Friday of Pneumonia

FUNERAL HELD ON TUESDAY

Services Attended by Large Number of Graduates of University—Deceased Gave Life to Education of Negro.

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY, Pa., Nov. 20.—The funeral of the Rev. Dr. Isaac Norton Rendall, President Emeritus of Lincoln University, who died last Friday of pneumonia, was held Tuesday in the Mary Dod Brown Chapel.

The services were largely attended, and a number of the graduates of the university were among those who came to pay a last tribute to the man who gave the best years of his life to the cause of Negro education.

Dr. Rendall was born in Utica, N. Y., September 30, 1825, and was graduated from Princeton College in 1852 and Princeton Theological Seminary in 1855. He spent two years traveling in Europe, and was ordained by the Presbytery of Mohawk in 1865. His first charge was at Mohawk, N. Y., and from there he went to Emporium, Pa. On the day that Abraham Lincoln was shot he was

on the train to take the presidency of the Ashmun Institute, and the name of the school was changed soon after to Lincoln University. He served as president until 1896, when his nephew, the Rev. Dr. John B. Rendall, succeeded him.

Probably no white man who has taught Negro youth was more revered by his students. He received many flattering offers to go elsewhere, but always declined them. Under his tutelage some of the best known men of the race had their futures shaped. Lincoln graduates are scattered all over the country, and many have been conspicuous by their success in different fields.

No deserving student ever went to "Pop" Rendall, as all the students affectionately called him, to ask for help, and was denied. He was alert of mind until the last, and never gave up his keen interest in the welfare of the students and the alumni.

When Dr. Rendall took charge of the old Ashmun Institute it had one small building and no endowment. To-day it has buildings valued at \$300,000 and an endowment of \$700,000.

Under the title "A Negro Composer" the Philadelphia Public Ledger pays the following tribute to S. Coleridge-Taylor whose untimely death is mourned universally by the musical world.

"Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, the composer, who died in London on Sunday last, exemplified the genius of the African race in music. He was the son of a Negro physician of Sierra Leone and an English woman. At the age of 6 in (1881) he began the study of the violin. At 16 he entered the Royal College of Music and became a pupil of Villiers Stanford. His many opus numbers included a symphony, a nonet and various other works of chamber music, a cantata with Hiawatha for its epic hero; an oratorio, the musical settings of Stephen Phillips' "Herod," "Ulysses" and "Nero."

Coleridge-Taylor paid several visits to the United States in 1904 1906 and, finally, in 1910, when he conducted one of his orchestral works at the festival in Norwalk, Conn.

Coleridge-Taylor's compositions were marked by variety and vigorous originality, by tenderness of feeling and by poetic imagination. They had something of the plaintive, wistful quality of plantation song. It will be remembered that when Dvorak sought for typical American music as thematic material he discovered it only among the Southern Negroes, and the melodies of his "New World Symphony" are idealized forms of such songs as one might hear today in the rice fields of South Carolina.

Coleridge-Taylor was to modern music what our American Negro poet, Paul Laurence Dunbar was to literature. His genius was not of the very highest order, but it was of elevated

rank. He never set his pen to an ignoble or unworthy score. The world of melody is impoverished by the premature termination of the labors of one who represented by far the best achievement of his race in his chosen field of endeavor."

Mrs. J. S. Yates
of Kansas City
Mr. died Sept. 9, 1912

Dilore-Yates, Josephine B. Nov. 17, 1859 d. Sep. 9, 1912

NEGRO MILLIONAIRE DEAD

Robert R. Church, of Memphis, Died After Lingerin Illness. Deceased Was 74 Years Old—O. Large Amount of Valuable Real Estate. 9-5-12

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 2.—Robert R. Church, Sr., one of the wealthiest citizens in Memphis and considered the wealthiest Negro in the South, died Thursday, August 29, at his late residence, 384 Lauderdale street. Funeral services were held Sunday from the late residence, Father E. T. Demby officiating. The pallbearers were Dr. E. W. Irving, Dr. A. L. Thompson, Dr. W. J. Yerby, the Revs. T. O. Fuller and J. C. Martin, Hon. J. T. Settle, Cash Mosby, J. W. Sanford and C. R. Bowles. The remains were interred in Elmwood Cemetery.

The deceased, who was 74 years old, had been ill eighteen months. He retired from business last October and was succeeded by Robert R. Church, Jr.

The Memphis Commercial Appeal gives the following account of Mr. Church's career:

"The singular circumstance of a Negro, born a slave, rising from cabin boy on a Mississippi River steamboat to the mastery of a fortune estimated at a million dollars made him a conspicuous character, and the news of his death was received all over the city with expressions of interest and surprise.

Began Life a Slave.

"Church's life reads like a page torn from fiction. He came to Memphis years ago. Thrift and industry uncommonly marked, coupled with a

keen insight and keen business ability, made him quickly recognized as a man of uncommon business ability. His word was as good as his bond.

"He came to Memphis from Holly Springs, Miss. For a while he worked around the livery stables here and later he went into the saloon business. Here he got his start. His savings were gradually invested in real estate. One purchase followed another. He saw with a prophetic eye a great city, and he knew that some day his property would be valuable. He rarely if ever sold. Conservative estimates are that he left between 200 and 300 houses in various parts of Memphis. The bulk of them are in the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth wards.

Monthly Income of \$6,000.

"According to one in authority, his monthly income from his rentals amounted to \$6,000 alone. He owned a subdivision of 135 acres on the Raleigh car line east of Memphis and was founder and first president of the Solvent Savings Bank and Trust Company, the first Negro financial institution of the city. Church's Park on Beale avenue is also his property.

"Though no unusual deeds of charity or munificence are credited to him, yet it is known that he was a charitable man. He lived simply, though he could have easily outshone many a man in the ostentatious display of luxury. He went about his work quietly and kept a poise that marked him as a man of extraordinary common sense. The late John Overton, John Gaston and the late Col. Josiah Patterson were his friends. Sid M. Neely was his closest adviser.

The deceased is survived by a widow, Mrs. Annie Church, two sons—Thomas A. Church, who holds a

clerkship with the New York City government, and Robert R. Church, Jr., who is now president of the Solvent Savings Bank and Trust Company of this city; Miss Arnette and Mrs. Mary Church-Terrell of Washington, D. C.

DR. R. F. BOYD
DIES SUDDENLY

Well Known Colored Physician Succumb to Attack of Acute Indigestion.

South. Freeman 7-23-12

His large circle of acquaintances deeply regretted this morning to learn of the death of one of its most prominent and useful colored citizens in the person of Dr. R. F. Boyd. His death took place this morning at 9:50 at the Boyd Infirmary on South Fourth Avenue, an institution established by him, where he had his residence.

Dr. Boyd was at the meeting of the Negro Board of Trade, of which he was President, last night until past 11 o'clock, after which he ate supper with a friend. This morning he was up and ate his breakfast as usual, but drank very freely of iced tea. He was seized with a very severe attack of acute indigestion at 7:50. One of his trained nurses was called and gave him such relief as he suggested and Dr. F. A. Stewart was called. Dr. Stewart arrived promptly and took measures to relieve his patient but he passed away at 8:50.

Robert F. Boyd was born in Giles county, near Pulaski, July

8, 1855, and was 57 years of age. He graduated from Meharry Medical College in 1882, began the practice of medicine here and has practiced ever since.

He was a very vigorous, industrious man. He entered many fields of activity. He was a member of many social and benevolent organizations and took part in every movement for the advancement and uplift of his people. He established the Mercy Hospital many years ago. It was used as a place to take care of colored patients and to furnish hospital advantages for students of Meharry before Hubbard Hospital was established. He gave some attention to the accumulation of this world's goods and was at his death worth \$50,000 or \$75,000. He carried about \$25,000 life insurance.—Nashville Banner, July 20.

SAMUEL COLERIDGE-TAYLOR DEAD.

Free Press - 9-14-12
By the death of Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, which occurred in England this week, is removed the most distinguished music composer known to the Negro race. He was of African and English parentage, born on the West Coast, Africa, but moved to England at an early age, where there was opportunity for developing his musical talent, which manifested itself in childhood. His parents were willing that young Samuel should go his limit in the direction of his bent, and were able to indulge their hope that he would some day be what he promised to be in early youth.

He was precocious as a violinist, taking that instrument when but a tot of a boy. On going to London, his education began in earnest, the piano being his chief instrument. He had the best English masters, who developed his talents as a player and as a composer, the highest ambition of the musician. The young man climbed rapidly to the ranks of the leading composers of this day, even going beyond them in the scope and scheme of his works, and was generously recognized in his pretensions.

Coleridge-Taylor was a musician such as the ordinary individual does not understand. If one knows how Handel stood, one of Coleridge-Taylor's own countrymen, and Beethoven, Mozart, Liszt, Wagner, and can think the Negro in that class, he will know Coleridge-Taylor. If he approaches any of these in style is that Browning of the musicianly cult, Richard Wagner. We have in mind his difficult compositions in style, which, of course, do not make for popularity. The general people never play Coleridge-Taylor any more than they will play Wagner. So far as reputation goes, the name of the Negro composer was the first in England and perhaps the very first in the world. His efforts were ambitious. His "Hiawatha" was perhaps intended to electrify two continents—Europe, his home, and America, the home of the red man. He conducted his own compositions in the greater cities of England, but principally in London. Here he became also a master teacher in the great schools.

This eminent Negro composer did many musicianly great things in his home, London. His compositions, his operas, oratorios were sung in the great auditoriums by great choruses, composed solely of white people, who considered it an opportunity to sit under his baton. The music festivals were conducted before tens of thousands who thundered their approval, even to the nobility and crowned heads. He was distinctly Negro, being of its quadroon variety, as it goes in this country. His race and color,

however, were lost in the admiration for the individual. Never before, and perhaps never again, will an individual of Negro extraction be so glorified as was Samuel Coleridge-Taylor.

As a composer he was the last word as to intellect and art. And perhaps he was too highly educated for a natural musician. One sees in everything the plainest evidences of the master. He was too precise and scholarly to make his works stick—make them popular. It is doubtful if a single thing by the eminent composer is carried in an artist's repertoire. When he visited this country a few years ago to conduct his "Hiawatha" at Washington, there was a brave effort to play Coleridge-Taylor. Now and then his name was seen on a program. Now and then a piece appeared in the musical monthlies. But they were always Browning, Browning in character and the effort was given up. These pieces were usually on programs by white people. Perhaps there are no colored people in this country who make the effort to play his "stuff," simply because of the style. Difficult and unappealing as to style rather than difficult as to his notes. He apparently forsook his own Negro nature of melody for the white man's music of logic.

He seemed possessed with the idea that great musical thought was the desideratum. Thus he became more of a musical philosopher, exhibited through the style of his compositions. The theme was ever in evidence. This may have been different in those compositions produced and conducted in Europe, but in his "Hiawatha" and his twenty-five American Negro and African folk lore, the scaffolding of his work was painfully evident. The clinging drapery of melody which mere form melts was absent.

The untaught Negro musician, who plays his "rags," carries his ravishment too far, but it is the idea for popularity. The American "rag" player has only time and melody with the loud pedal on melody. He knows nothing of the phrasings, the doleful cry, the joyous reply and the rest of the musical shadows and lights. His is the one jingle, sweet jingle, but unlike sweet bells, all jangled out of tune, if he knows his business. His is an art of a kind—clandestine, true enough—his nature pursuing its unbiased bent.

Coleridge-Taylor went to that other extreme; he was brilliant but cold in the compositions mentioned. He seems to have been educated out of his native warmth. Had he been educated among us, he would not have had his opportunity. He would not have done those great things. He could not have stood in a Crystal Palace with white people in front of him, white people behind him, as in Tennyson's "Light Brigade"—thousands on thousands with

but one voice—adorable. But the chances are, our Negro nation would have surcharged him with a melody that would have fixed some of his songs on every heart. We have a few examples of cultivated Negro composers, none, however, of such ability as Coleridge-Taylor had.

His "Hiawatha" was a weird production and must have been owing to the peculiar combination. He was Negro and English, characterizing that "weirder" creation still, the American Indian. His "Onaway, Awake, Beloved," or a similar title, won positive attention. It is a more or less sentimental love song, and love is love the world around. This song has been done quite frequently in America. He is known to the race best by it, although white choral societies have done "Hiawatha," but not in recent years.

He took our common religious songs, erected them into most masterly classical compositions. He kept the faith with his teachings, the recurring strain, phrase or what not, the absolute law of logic in arrangement; fine cadences, marshaled along as orderly as well trained soldiers.

One is always impressed with the workmanship of the author when he should be for the moment forgotten in the deluge of delight. It was his style.

He is in his class, and as unassailable as Wagner or Liszt are in their class. As their names will endure, that of this eminent Negro will also endure.

We choose to make this correction: Samuel Coleridge Taylor was born in London, August 15, 1875.

We also add the following seen elsewhere, giving a review of some of his accomplishments:

It was in 1898 that the first part of his Hiawatha trilogy, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," was produced at the Royal College. The second part, "The Death of Minnehaha," was brought out at the North Staffordshire festival in the autumn of 1899, and the third, "Hiawatha's Departure," by the Royal Choral Society, at the Albert Hall on March 22, 1900. In the following May the overture to the whole was heard for the first time. The work, especially the first part, made a great and lasting success, such as has not been rivaled by any composition from Coleridge-Taylor's pen.

He received many festival commissions after it, including "The Blind Girl of Castle Cuille," for Leeds in 1901; "Meg-Blane," Sheffield, 1902, and "Kubla Khan," Handel Society, 1906.

Samuel Coleridge-Taylor wrote incidental music for many of the plays which Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree produced at His Majesty's theater. This also included accompaniments to the dramas, "Herod," "Ulysses," "Nero" and "Faust," all by Stephen Phillips. In 1904 he became conductor of the London Handel Society.

Mrs. Emeline Jones, Original Maker of Saratoga Chips, Expires After Lingering Illness—Caterer Gross Tells of How Services of Cook Was Sought by Presidents

My Age 42-12
In the death of Mrs. Emeline Jones, who died at her residence, 314 W. Fifty-second street, June 9, after an illness of several months' duration, the country loses a cook widely known for her culinary art, and whose services were greatly sought after by Presidents of the United States and wealthy citizens. She enjoyed the distinction of first bringing Saratoga chips to the attention of the public.

Mrs. Jones attracted attention because of her appetizing terrapin stews, croquettes and mince pies. Both President Cleveland and President Arthur, after having eaten food prepared by this celebrated cook, sought to engage her services as head cook at the White House, but to no purpose.

The funeral of the deceased was held Thursday, June 13, from the Church of St. Benedict the Moor, the Rev. Father O'Keefe officiating.

In speaking of Mrs. Emeline Jones as a famous cook and caterer, W. E. Gross, one of New York's oldest caterers, comments as follows:

"One of the best female cooks of New York City passed away Sunday, June 9, 1912, and funeral services were held at St. Benedict's Church in West 53d street on Thursday morning. The Rev. Father O'Keefe celebrated a solemn requiem Mass for the repose of her soul. Mrs. Jones came from Baltimore, Md., about forty years ago. A very little is known of her early life, but she soon launched out as a professional cook, succeeding Mrs. Murray, and in a few years became famous among the wealthy families of this city as President of the Public Waiters of New York, when I became acquainted with her. She was of a cheerful and sunny disposition and endeared herself to all who came in contact with her. Many of the caterers of those days sought her services, and the demands upon her were so great that she immediately procured and taught assistants to help fill her orders. One of her apt pupils, Mrs. Fannie C. Jarvis, gives her credit for the skill she acquired and is to-day her worthy successor.

"Mrs. Jones was the originator of the Saratoga chips, which became a staple article of food at the various business resorts. The late President Arthur, through Alick Powell, sought her services to cook at the White House at a large salary, but she declined the offer. John Chamberlain secured her services at a large salary at his club houses in New York, and at Point Comfort, Virginia. The steward of John Daly, Nowell Newman, later succeeded in giving her a position at John Daly's house at Long Branch. Mrs. Jones was famous for her terrapin stew, croquettes

and mince pies.

Engaged by Big Baker.

"Wall, the baker of Sixth avenue, in the winter season engaged the services of Mrs. Jones to make his mince pies and rolls. At that time cooks had to make rolls and bread for their parties and dinners. Most of the wealthy families procured their pies and rolls from Wall, who kept a bakery down town.

"Mrs. Jones' assistants were kept busy filling orders. Colored cooks and caterers did most of the work in those times, and she took delight in making successful such caterers as, the Van Dykes, John Lucas, Hiram Thomas, Nathaniel Johnson, Moses Lewis, Horatio Butler, Wm. Smith, James W. Mars, T. McCarthy, Wm. Heydiger, John Brown, Vernon C. Murray, myself and many others. Most of the colored cooks came from Baltimore and Philadelphia and settled in New York.

"A prominent wealthy merchant of this city gave me an order to procure a cook to serve a dinner at his home, and to get the best, as he wished to entertain the late President Cleveland and his wife. Money was no object. I engaged Mrs. Jones. She served President Cleveland so well that he offered her a large salary to cook for him, but she had to refuse the offer. There was a tradition at that time before the advent of the French and Italian cooks that colored cooks were the best.

"Mrs. Jones always received her orders carte blanche, and made up her menus.

"Cooking is a fine art, and if many of our young women of to-day were to take it up we would have many more than we have and not depend upon delicatessen stores. Mrs. Jones lately suffered so that she could only take orders and send out assistants. I will miss her greatly.

"She leaves, I learn, a sister and a nephew. The French Cooks' Society faithfully cared for her during her illness, and had charge of her remains for burial.

Coleridge-Taylor Dead

AN APPRECIATION OF COMPOSER'S CAREER

BY PRINCIPAL WASHINGTON

Tushega Student

London, Sept. 1.—Samuel Coleridge-Taylor, the music composer, died today. He is said to have been the only composer of distinction to have Negro blood in his veins.

The following is an appreciation of Mr. Coleridge-Taylor's career by Principal Booker T. Washington as printed in the New York Tribune:

It is given to but few men in so short a time to create for themselves a position of such prominence on two continents as fell to the lot of Samuel Coleridge-Taylor. Born in London on August 15, 1875, Coleridge-Taylor was just past thirty-seven years old. His father, an African and na-

tive of Sierra Leone, was educated at King's College, London, his medical practice being divided between London and Sierra Leone. His mother was an English woman.

As a child of four or five Coleridge-Taylor could read music before he could read a book. His first musical instruction was on the violin. The piano he would not touch, and did not for some years. As one of the singing boys in Saint George's Church, Croydon, he received an early training in choral work. At fifteen he entered the Royal College of Music as a student of the violin. After winning a scholarship in composition he entered in 1893 the classes of Sir Charles Villiers-Stanford, with whom he studied for more than four years.

Mr. Coleridge-Taylor early gave evidence of creative powers of a high order, and at the time of his death ranked as one of the most interesting and remarkable of British composers and conductors. Aside from his creative work, he was actively engaged as a teacher in Trinity College, London, and as conductor of the Handel Society, London, and the Rochester Choral Society. At the Gloucester festival of 1895 he attracted general notice by the performance of his ballade in A minor for orchestra, Opus 33, which he had been invited to conduct.

His remarkably sympathetic setting in cantata form portions of Longfellow's "Hiawatha" did much to make him known in England and America. The triple choral work, with its haunting melodic phrases, bold harmonic scheme and vivid orchestration, was produced one part or scene at a time. The work was not planned as a whole, for the composer's original intention was to set "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" only.

This section was first performed in a concert of the Royal College of Music, under the conductorship of Villiers-Stanford, on November 11, 1898. In response to an invitation from the committee of the North Staffordshire Musical Festival, "The Death of Minnehaha" was written and given, under the composer's direction at Handley on October 26, 1899. The overture to the song of "Hiawatha" for full orchestra, a distinct work, was composed for and performed at the Norwich Music Festival of 1899. The entire work, with the added third part, "Hiawatha's Departure," was first given by the Royal Choral Society in Royal Albert Hall, London, on March 22, 1900, the composer conducting.

The first performance of the entire work in America was given under the direction of Charles E. Knauss by the Orpheus Oratorio in Easton, Pennsylvania, on May 5, 1903. The Cecilia Society, of Boston, under B. J. Lang, gave the first performance

of "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" on March 14, 1900; of "Hiawatha's Departure," on December 5, 1900; and of "The Death of Minnehaha," on December 2, 1902, together with "Hiawatha's Departure."

In 1902 Mr. Coleridge-Taylor was invited to conduct at the Sheffield Musical Festival his orchestral and choral rhapsody "Meg Blane." The fact that this work was given on the same programme with a Bach cantata, Dvorak's "Stabat Mater" and Tschaiakowsky's "Symphony Pathetic" indicates the high esteem in which the composer was held.

A sacred cantata on the dimensions and style of a modern oratorio, "The Atonement," was first given at the Hereford Festival on September 9, 1903, under the composer's baton, and its success was even greater at the first London performance, in the Royal Albert Hall, on Ash Wednesday in 1904, the composer conducting. The first performance of "The Atonement" in this country was by the Church Choral Society under Richard Henry Warren at Saint Thomas's Church, this city, on February 24 and 25, 1904.

Among the composer's more recent works were his music to Stephen Phillips's "Nero," the rhapsody "Endymion's Dreams" and a volume of twenty-four Negro melodies.

Mr. Coleridge-Taylor has written much, has achieved much. His work, moreover, possesses not only charm and power, but distinction, the individual note. The genuineness, depth and intensity of his feeling, coupled with his mastery of technique, spontaneity and ability to think in his own way, explain the force of the appeal his compositions make. Another element in the persuasiveness of his music lies in its naturalness, the directness of his appeal, the use of simple and expressive melodic theme and happy freedom from the artificial. These traits, employed in the freedom of modern musical speech, couple with the emotional and supported by ample technical resource, beget an utterance quick to evoke response.

DEATH OF MRS. JOSEPHINE SILOME YATES.

Among those who died recently was Mrs. Josephine Silome Yates, who, for years, was a teacher in Lincoln Institute, at Jefferson City, Mo. Mrs. Yates was highly regarded throughout the country by educators and by women identified with the club movement which made itself so generally manifest about ten or twelve years ago. She was especially concerned in this movement for the betterment of colored women, and for the better-

ment of the race generally, which was the sense of the organizations.

Mrs. Yates was a woman of large scope, comparing favorably with a class of white women whose names are more or less known owing to their ability and for their activity in behalf of womankind. Some dozen years ago she contributed much to race publications. The Freeman was her preference, and of course, owing to its wide circulation. Her style was vigorous, displayed in her manuscript and in her expressions. Being a teacher of

English, she was direct, to the point, a fact which added to her reputation as an intellectual woman.

By the way, it can well be added that it has finally become "unfashionable" for colored women to appear in the papers with strong, sensibly expressed articles, as was the custom a few years ago. It can not be said that education is wanting, but it might be said that the special kind of education is wanting. At any rate, our women contributors are gone. The male writers, like the poor, we have always with us, consequently the women are not missed if we have quantity in mind.

Perhaps the age does not demand what it demanded some years ago. The white women are not so active, proving that there was also an element of fad in it all. However, these days are not radically different to those of the recent past. If the white women have slowed down in their general club work and in the newspaper contributions along club lines they are no less in evidence. The magazine is an open door and their name is legions. The colored women have no such opportunity, to express it charitably, or shall we be uncharitable and say that they cannot successfully compete, hence have no field of outlet for their views and sentiments? We feel to charge the condition the same old carry-all, the race condition. Colored women are not expected.

It looks as if the mantle of Josephine Yates is interred with her. It may be due to indifference or even studied neglect. But we have this to say, and right along with the Bible, that the light is not to be hid under a bushel. Let your light shine that men may see your good works, and be constrained to follow, is not too far fetched an injunction. We need bright women as well as bright men, women who are not just satisfied at being bright enough to hold a job as the tendency is today.

Life will not be known wholly of books, consequently if the faith is so pinned it will be found at the general accounting of racial progress in the future that we have but little accumulation in fee simple. If we have nothing to contribute to civilization we will be merely cumberers of the ground, without initiative spirit—consumers, producing nothing. Tracts, treatises,

novelettes, novels, essays, poems are among the things that should be proceeding from the race as ceaselessly as the glacial flow, owing to the fullness thereof.

A few women of Mrs. Mrs. Yates' ability are yet among us, and who were contemporaries with her. The new people are not playing their part, either having succumbed to a racial trait? of mental indolence or they have been swallowed up in indifference. Perhaps it is conceit.

We deplore the loss of the woman who had such a large share in the colored women's work of racial uplift. We would not like to say that her likes will not be seen again, since it would be a surrender to discouragement and which should not be.

DR. WILLIAM D. CRUM DIES AT CHARLESTON, S.C.

United States Minister to Liberia Expires After Linger- ing Illness

RIGID LIBERIAN CLIMATE

Deceased Contracted Severe Form of Malarial Fever While in Africa—Was Formerly Collector of Port at Charleston.

—12-12-12

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 10.—Dr. William D. Crum, United States Minister to Liberia and Consul General at Monrovia, and formerly Collector of the Port of Charleston, died at the home of his sister, Sarah A. Chaplin, at 157 Ashley avenue, Saturday afternoon, shortly after 12 o'clock. Dr. Crum was stricken in Liberia with a severe form of malarial fever, which affected his heart. He returned to Charleston about two months ago on leave. His death had been expected for some time. He was in his fifty-second year. Mrs. Crum, who had stopped at London to visit friends, had been advised of his critical condition and reached Charleston several days ago.

The death of Dr. Crum removes a figure about which a bitter political controversy was waged, a controversy which made of him a figure of national importance. When on April 1, 1903, he was appointed Collector of the Port of Charleston by President Roosevelt a storm of opposition broke out, not only in this city, but all over the South. Senator Tillman and others made a long, hard fight against the confirmation of the appointment by the Senate, but their efforts were in vain. This fight was renewed in 1909 when President Roosevelt reappointed Dr. Crum to the office, Senator Tillman conducting a success-

ful filibuster to prevent confirmation of the appointment. On February 27, 1909, Dr. Crum wrote to President Roosevelt resigning the position. The resignation took effect on March 4, the day on which President Roosevelt stepped out of office and was succeeded by William Howard Taft.

It had been reported that President Taft would probably give Dr. Crum another position in the service of the Government, and the rumor was confirmed when he was named by the President United States Minister to Liberia and Consul General at Monrovia. Dr. Crum shortly afterwards left Charleston for the African post and there he served until his return to Charleston about eight weeks ago, his health completely broken by the Liberian climate.

Dr. Crum was a physician by profession. He was a graduate of Howard College at Washington, from which city he came to Charleston and took up the practice of medicine. He built up a large practice among the colored people of the city and was considered one of the leaders of his race in this State.

Dr. Crum is survived by a widow, a sister and a brother.

THE CHURCH WILL
The Southern Reporter
Estate of the late Robert R. Church, Bequeathed by Will to His Family just Proportions
Estate Approximate 0.1
Million Dollars

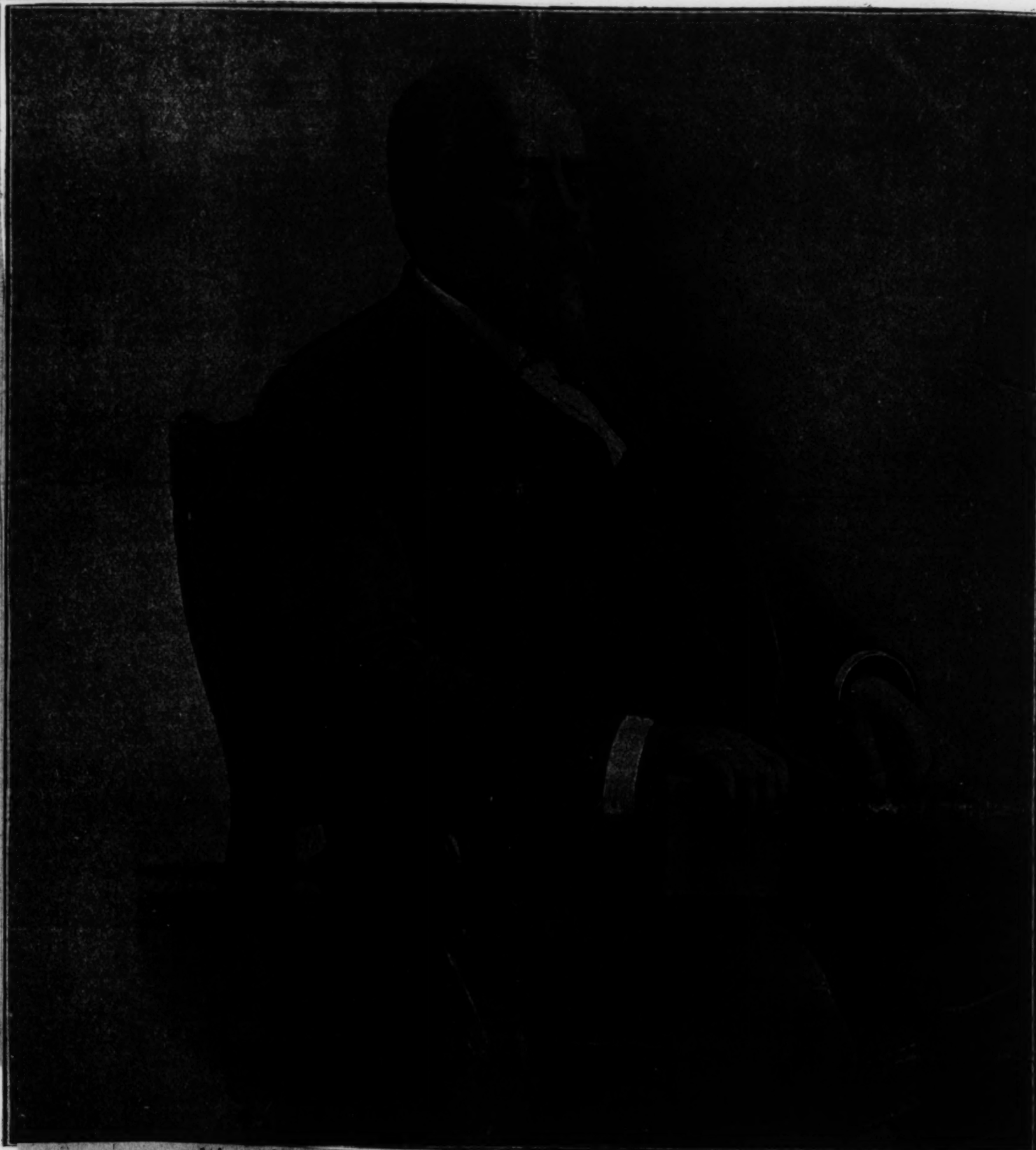
(Special to The Bee)

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 10.—The State appraisers have about concluded their appraisement of the estate of the late Robert R. Church. Their estimate, it is learned, will show the value of the estate is very near the one million dollar mark. As far as can be learned, the will left by the deceased, authorizes bequests of any kind to schools, churches or charities, but bequeaths the entire estate, less the inheritance tax deducted by provisions of the State law, to the family in proportions so equitable as to be accepted as just by each and every heir.

The remains of the deceased were hermetically sealed up in one of the drawers of his magnificent \$11,000 mausoleum in the most beautiful white cemetery in this city. The late Robert Church was possessed of several pieces of property in Washington, in addition to his large estate in this city.

Christian Recorder - 1-18-12

... Bishop Gaines Dead ...



Rt. Rev. Wesley John Gaines,

BORN OCTOBER 4th, 1840

DIED JANUARY 12th, 1912

Bishop Gaines Dead!

**SUDDENLY PASSES AWAY
LAST FRIDAY NIGHT**

Bishop Wesley J. Gaines, D.D.,
Presiding Bishop of the 1st
Episcopal District, Suc-
combs to Death at His
Home, Atlanta, Ga.—Was a
Most Picturesque Figure.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD LAST TUESDAY

The giant oak of the forest has fal-
len! The great pillar of the towering
structure has been broken! And there
are mingled feelings of sorrow
and terror at what the Lord has done.

On last Saturday morning word
flashed over wires from Atlanta, Ga.
telling that Bishop Wesley J. Gaines
had died at 7.30 o'clock the night be-
fore. To many it was a sudden shock,
for up to within a few weeks the
Bishop has been active. During No-
vember and December he vied with
the younger men in visiting confer-
ences, having visited all of the confer-
ences in Alabama and in Georgia, fre-
quently making two conferences a
week, and travelling all day to do so,
as was the case in the long trip from
Opelika, Ala., to Savannah, Ga. And
immediately after the close of the
conference he made a trip to Philadel-
phia, to meet the Committee on the
Book Concern. Many of us feared for
the Bishop's life because of his strenu-
ous activity, for those who had been
watching him carefully, could see that
for a year at least—since his sickness
at the Bishop's Council, at Mobile—he
had been steadily going downward, in
spite of his heroic efforts of will to
keep going.

In the death of Bishop Gaines the
church, the race and the nation suf-
fer. He was one of the most pictur-
esque characters of our day. His
huge physique, crowned with a well-

formed head and patriarchal beard, caused him to attract notice in any gathering in which he chose to appear. When he walked the street, or alighted from his carriage, men and women instantly turned their heads to look at him. One of the best instances of his bearing was when he walked into a court room one day, an entire stranger. When he took his seat the judge stared at him, the jury turned away from the lawyer and witness, who were engaging their attention, and for a brief fraction of a minute the whole room had its eyes on that massive frame, and there were whisperings: "Who is he?"

Bishop Gaines was a man of natural dignity. Wherever he went he not only attracted attention, but commanded respect. There are few men in public life, white or black, who, having the handicaps he had, had so long and so uniformly held the respect of his fellows. His preachers heard him; members of other churches heard him; white people and colored people paid attention when he spoke.

Bishop Gaines was born a slave. He claimed, even boasted, that Gen. Bob Toombs, the famous Georgia politician, Governor, Senator and Confederate General, was his uncle, and that the aristocratic blood of that once famous family coursed through his veins. Students of heredity, however, will put but little stress upon this in accounting for the Bishop's extraordinary career, for there were eleven children in the Gaines family, all with the same Toombs' blood, but the other ten won no distinction. Bishop Gaines succeeded in spite of the blood.

Bishop Gaines was an uneducated man. During the seventy-two years of his life he never mastered the English language. But he was a man of great intellectual force and his use of his mother tongue, barring a few technical difficulties, had a forcefulness and directness not equalled by many college graduates. When he spoke off-hand his sentences were short, direct, decisive.

Bishop Gaines was a man of great conviction. He was slow to form opinions and slow to give them up. Once convinced that a course must be pursued, he went steadily upon it to the end, not swerving—and he generally succeeded. He was undaunted by any opposition, and he feared no foe. Many times Bishop Gaines alone was a majority though opposed by a host. Few men contended for a point as long and as hard as he could.

As he had convictions about men-

ures, he also had about men. The church knows too well that Bishop Gaines never tired in his attempts to advance the interests of his friends, and likewise he was all but merciless in punishing his enemies. And he spared neither time nor energy in so doing. But he never stooped to tricks. If he were a party to a trick it was because he himself had been tricked by baser men in whom he had confidence. Nor was he what might be called a politician. In fact, though he occasionally mentioned his political success, he at heart hated mere politicians. The success he had depended not upon his shrewdness or his diplomacy, or his great powers as a debater, but upon two things—his good judgment in choosing according to his convictions, and his tireless energy in working for the cause he espoused.

A man of this sort would have strong friends and strong enemies. Bishop Gaines had both. But this is a tribute to the strength of his character and not a reflection upon it. He often incurred the enmity of some of the strongest men in his conferences. But he seldom lost their respect, and he himself respected strong men, both friends and opponents.

Bishop Gaines' strength in contention for or against men lay in his moral character as well as his unyielding perseverance. Bishop Gaines lived a morally clean life in comparison with men in general. His house was his earthly heaven. No word or act was too good for his wife and his daughter, whom he loved with an intensity seldom found with public men. He lived in Atlanta for fifty years, was known by the best white and colored people, and during all these years no one ever rose up to cast reflections upon his moral life. He has had bitter contentions with men of all classes, and while he was frequently fraught with the utmost vigor, no man dared to cast a stone at the stalwart morality which was his. And his home life has been an inspiration to scores. In his travels he paid particular attention to the home life of his ministers, and frequently he was heard to compliment the house of some humble brother.

Another characteristic of the Bishop was that he would never be content with anything under the best, and he usually got what he wanted. He lived in one of the best houses, though one of the simplest, in Atlanta. When he went abroad he stopped in the best hotels. He always insisted on riding in Pullman cars, and even after the legislatures passed laws to practically exclude Negroes from Pullman cars in the South, he was able to secure the very best there was—the drawing room—on a Pullman car, and that for a reduced rate. And when he hired a physician, a lawyer, a carpenter, he asked for the best. When he

was sick at Mobile we visited him constantly, and upon one occasion he asked us to have a prescription filled, admonishing us to find out what was the best drug store in the city and to go there.

That his last years were filled with more than unusual storm is to be accounted for by the fact that his direct methods were not tempered in accordance with the necessities of the times, when indirection seems for the moment to have gained the ascendancy.

Bishop Gaines was born October 4, 1840. He joined the A. M. E. Church, and was admitted to the first conference held in Georgia, at Savannah, in 1865. He became one of the leaders of his state, and was one of the founders of Morris Brown College, whose buildings now stand opposite his residence. In 1888 he was elected Bishop in one of the strongest classes ever elevated to our episcopacy, his colleagues being Benjamin W. Arnett, Benjamin Tucker Tanner and Abram Grant. Bishops Arnett and Tanner had been General Officers, and Bishops Gaines and Grant came direct from the presiding eldership.

During the twenty years of his Bishopric he was one of the most active.

Thus passes the most picturesque character of this generation of Methodist preachers, one of the best examples of moral character of personal worth.

—THE EDITOR.

Bishop's Death Lamented

PHILADELPHIA PREACHERS PASS RESOLUTIONS

Grief Stricken by the Death of Their Chief Pastor, Committee Appointed by the Philadelphia Preachers' Meeting Passes Appropriate Resolutions of Deepest Sympathy.

16TH BISHOP OF AFRICAN METHODISM

Rev. W. J. Gaines is the sixteenth bishop elected by the church, having been elevated at Indianapolis, Ind., in 1888. He is a native of Georgia, was born October 4, 1840, and at one time was owned as a slave by General Rob-

ert Toomba. He obtained his freedom as a result of the emancipation proclamation and prepared for the ministry under private tutors, was licensed to preach in 1866 and ordained as an elder in 1867. He was the author of two books, "The A. M. E. Church in Georgia" and "The Negro and White Man," both of which attained wide circulation.

Bishop Gaines, whose episcopal headquarters are in this city, had for the last six years presided over the Philadelphia Conference, is the largest conference in the district, being represented by 165 churches and a membership of 22,000. His widow survives him, with one daughter.

Committee appointed by the A. M. E. Preachers' meeting on resolution submit the following, which was unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, it has pleased the heavenly Father in His wise Providence to take from our midst by death our beloved and esteemed bishop—Rt. Rev Wesley John Gaines, D.D.

And whereas Bishop Gaines had endeared himself to us (that is, the first episcopal district) by his fatherly care and kindness toward us,

And whereas, his love for his church and his brethren had always been first in his mind; their welfare was his first consideration and his deep sympathy for them was always manifest,

And whereas, his constancy, integrity and uprightness and honesty were peculiar traits of his character and were always manifest to the observer,

And whereas our Heavenly Father saw fit to remove this chieftain from our midst, therefore, be it resolved 1. that in the loss of Bishop Wesley John Gaines by the hand of death, there has been entailed upon us that sorrow which is inexpressible.

Resolved secondly that our loss is his everlasting and eternal gain; he having faithfully accomplished the work assigned him by the hand of his Creator, has gone to his reward to be forever with the Lord.

Resolved that we hold him in grateful remembrance and that our churches be draped for 30 days as a mark of our respect and deep grief.

Resolved that the deepest sympathy of the A. M. E. Preachers' meeting be tendered to his bereaved wife and

daughter, that we remember them in our prayers and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to them.

Committee: Revs. W. H. Davis, H. H. Cooper, J. B. Stansbury, J. L. H. Watkins, A. L. Murray, J. T. Hammonds, D. J. Brown, L. Sturgess, F. S. Cox, J. H. C. Christmas, G. B. Smith, A. B. Cooper, E. H. Norris, I. H. Ringgold, J. W. Vanderhorst.

How forcible are right words!

—Bible.

F. L. MCGHEE DEAD

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 24.—Frederick L. McGhee, Minnesota's leading Negro lawyer, died Thursday, September 19, at his residence, 665 W. University avenue. While running after turkeys on his Wisconsin farm several months ago Mr. McGhee broke a ligament in his right leg and was compelled to use crutches. He took to his bed, septic pneumonia setting in, and despite the best medical aid he never recovered.

Mr. McGhee was born in Aberdeen, Miss., in October, 1861. His parents moved to Knoxville, Tenn., after the Civil War, where he was educated. In 1880 he went to Chicago to live and in 1885 was admitted to the bar. He moved to St. Paul in 1889, and had the distinction of being the first Negro to practice law in the Supreme Court of Minnesota. Mr. McGhee married in 1886 and leaves a widow, a daughter and a brother.

The funeral was held Monday from St. Peter Claver Catholic Church.

9-26-12

Funeral Adv. 9-26-12

AKRON, O., Dec. 25.—John Brown, 90 years old, second son of John Brown, famous as the leader of the raid on Harper's Ferry, W. Va., at the outbreak of the civil war, died at his home here last night.

He was actively engaged in recruiting and equipping a company of negroes from among those smuggled into Canada by the "underground railroad," when the Harper's Ferry incident occurred. A younger brother, Solomon Brown, lives at Portland, Ore.

ALEXANDER MEHARRY. LA FAYETTE, IND., Dec. 11.—Alexander Meharry died here today at the age of 68. The Meharry family established the Meharry College for negroes at Nashville, Tenn.

Funeral Adv. 12-12-12

9-12

Christman Re. There recently returned from Rotterdam, Holland, Mr. J. Elmer Spylglass, a colored baritone, who, after graduating from the Toledo Conservatory of Music, spent several successful years abroad as a singer.

DR. BLYDEN DEAD

Educator and Diplomat Expires at the Age of 79 Years—Represented Liberia in Many Official Capacities—Enjoyed Friendship of Famous Men

In the death of Dr. Edward Wilmot Blyden, educator and diplomat, which occurred at Sierra Leone, West Coast Africa, Thursday, February 8, the Negro race loses one of its foremost scholars and Liberia its most widely known citizen. Dr. Blyden was 79 years old



THE LATE DR EDWARD W. BLYDEN

at his death. He was born in the Danish Island of St. Thomas in the West Indies on August 3, 1832, and was baptized as a member of the Dutch Reformed Church, to which his parents, who were of pure Negro stock, belonged.

When eighteen years old he came to the United States to enter an American college, but every college refused to act favorably on his application for admission, and in 1850 he sailed for Liberia, entering the Alexander High School at Monrovia two years later. While at the Alexander High School he took a course in mathematics and classics, becoming a teacher of the school in 1858. In 1861 he was appointed a professor of languages in Liberia College, which had just been established, and made an enviable reputation. Five years later he took a leave of absence and visited Egypt and Palestine, and while on his trip improved his knowledge of Arabic.

Returning to Liberia Dr. Blyden resumed his duties at Liberia College un-

til 1871, when he resigned and visited Europe. About this time he was appointed by the British Government as diplomatic agent to make treaties with the Mohammedan and pagan chiefs of the interior tribes of Africa. He completed his work in three years' time and then took charge of the Alexander High School. In 1877 Dr. Blyden was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary by the Liberian Government to Great Britain, serving three years, and upon returning to the black republic was made President of Liberia College. In 1884 Dr. Blyden resigned as the head of the college and took up independent educational work among the Mohammedans at Sierra Leone. He was appointed Liberian representative at the Court of St. James in 1892. He was Secretary of State and Secretary of the Interior in Liberia, and in 1862 visited the United States as Commissioner from the Liberian Government.

Dr. Blyden was an authority on Arabic, and also spoke French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew, Greek and Latin. He was author of several books, and in 1863 after the publication of his work on Liberia he received the honorary degree of A. M. from Hamilton College. In 1870 Lafayette College conferred on him the degree of D. D., and Coln University. He was elected corresponding and honorary member of the Society of Sciences and Letters of Benin, and was a member of the Athenaeum Club of London. The deceased was intimately acquainted with Lord Salisbury, Charles Dickens, Charles Sumner and the Earl of Derby, and was a personal friend of Gladstone.

PROF. MANDO DEAD

Director of Mozart Conservatory of Music Dies After Short Illness—Was a Resident of New York for Forty-five Years—Funeral Services Held Tuesday Evening.

Prof. Albert F. Mando, director of the Mando Mozart Conservatory of Music 2105 Madison avenue, died Friday, October 10, at 4.45 p. m., after five days' illness. He had been working very hard of late and was weakened so that when pneumonia set in his physical system was not strong enough to overcome its onslaught. Prof. Mando was 66 years old, and had been a resident of New York for forty-four years. The funeral services were at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, October 15, from his late residence, with the Rev. W. R. Lawton officiating. J. C. Thomas had charge of the funeral.

The funeral party left the city at midnight Tuesday, going to Troy, N. Y., the interment being at Schaghticoke Cemetery.

Prof. Mando was born in Schaghticoke, N. Y., living there until he was nine years old, when his family moved to Lansingburg, or what is now Upper Troy. Here he attended school, grad-

uating from the academy, and here he studied the piano under Miss Attwood of Lansingburg.

He came to New York in 1868, coming under the influence and tutelage of the great Negro violinist, John T. Douglass. From Prof. Douglass he inculcated those high ideals which were to shape his entire musical life, and which caused him to place his musical standards upon the highest plane. He was never a disciple of the latter day school of popular and syncopated music, but gave his thought and effort to an interpretation of the works of the masters—the classics of all time. This ideal was in turn transmitted to his pupils.

Thirteen years ago he established the Mando Mozart Conservatory of Music at 2105 Madison avenue, and he had developed this school to a point where it was a commendable factor in the musical life of Greater New York. At the time of his death sixty-five pupils were enrolled in the different departments of the conservatory. Plans mapped out by Prof. Mando would have been completed within the next few years and he had a strong desire to live to see their completion. A task to which he had given his best effort was the preparing

of an address to be delivered on Thanksgiving Day this year before the St. James Lyceum. In this address he proposed treating of the lives of John T. Douglass and Samuel Coleridge-Taylor and their accomplishments as Negro musicians and composers. This address would have been accompanied by selections from the works of both composers.

Prof. Mando's body lay in state in the studio of the conservatory, and hundreds of his former pupils, friends and acquaintances came in to pay the last tribute of respect.

Deceased leaves to mourn his departure a widow, one sister, Mrs. Jane Price, who is 76 years old, and quite ill, and two cousins.

The work of the conservatory will probably be carried on by Mrs. Mando, who will take charge of the piano classes, and in the other departments she will have the assistance of musicians fully qualified to maintain the standards established by Prof. Mando.



PROF. ALBERT F. MANDO, Violinist and Conductor of Classic Music.

This grand musical feast, given by Prof. Albert F. Mando, our greatest exponent and conductor of classic music, must be heard to be appreciated. The program will embrace the works of the greatest classic masters, played by the entire orchestra, organ and piano. Soloists, Mr. Leo S. Ador and Mme. Delia Tople, at the organ; Mme. Mando at the piano, and Prof. Albert F. Mando, conductor.

The special features will be piano solos by Miss Grace Randolph (age thirteen years) and Master James Freeman (age fifteen years), pupils of Prof. Mando, and Mr. Antonio Rivera, clarinet soloist, and Mr. William T. Hawkins, of Springfield, Mass., flute soloist.

MINISTER CRUM

The death of Dr. William Demos Crum at Charleston, S. C., last week from the effects of African fever contracted in Liberia while discharging his duties as United States Minister Resident and Consul-General, came as a distinct shock to his host of friends. He was in the prime of his manhood and intellectual power when he died. His death is all the more mysterious because of the fact that he was a physician of great knowledge and skill in dealing with tropical fevers, gained in a long and successful practice of medicine in Charleston, whose miasmatic conditions are pronounced. If anyone should have known how to avoid the insidious African fever, or to deal successfully with it when it had seized upon him, it should have been a man of Dr. Crum's splendid physical development and skill and success as a physician in dealing with tropical fevers.

The African fever has claimed as its victims most of the American Ministers Resident since President Grant appointed J. Milton Turner to that post in 1869, among the best known of the victims being Dr. Henry Highland Garnet, of New York. A peculiarity of the situation is that after spending eight years in West Africa as Minister Resident, Mr. Turner is still living in Missouri.

Dr. Crum had been in the public service some twelve years. President Roosevelt appointed him Collector of Customs at Charleston in 1901, and the confirmation was held up for a long time in the Senate because of the opposition of the South Carolina Senators. It is claimed that the white Democrats of Charleston never became reconciled to his appointment. When President Taft came into office some four years ago Dr. Crum sent him his resignation, as, he said, he did not wish to embarrass the Adminis-

tration. It was accepted, and soon after he was appointed Minister to Liberia.

He was a good public servant, a capable physician, a devoted husband and an amiable friend.

DEATH OF HARRY KRATON.

A telegram was received Tuesday from Mrs. Ethel Kraton telling of the death of Harry Kraton on Sunday, October 20, at the Home Sanitarium, West Southborne, Bournemouth, England.

The relatives of the deceased in Brooklyn are making arrangements to bring the remains to the United States for burial. However, plans have not been completed. *Age 10-24-12*

Harry Kraton was one of the most highly thought of colored performers in the business. His exemplary habits and gentlemanly ways made him a favorite with managers and performers. His act, known as the Kratons, was regarded as the best hoop-rolling specialty in vaudeville. The Kratons first attracted attention with the Black Patti Company. Harry Kraton decided to go into vaudeville, and after encountering many difficulties he finally succeeded in getting booking on the big time.

The Kratons returned to Europe in January, after playing over the United time in this country with success for nearly a year. They opened February 5 at the Empire, Finsbury Park, England, under the management of Marinelli, and were booked solid until 1913.

Last spring Mr. Kraton organized a baseball team made up of colored performers and played the members of the Pink Lady Company then playing in London. He essayed to do the pitching for his side and did slab duty throughout the game. Several days later he became so indisposed that he went to a doctor, who, upon examination, informed him that he had tuberculosis. Upon writing to The Age and telling of his misfortune Mr. Kraton stated that he had contracted a severe cold while playing ball, and that the doctors had ordered him to go to a sanitarium for treatment.

The last letter received from Mr. Kraton showed that he was hopeful of his recovery, although he expressed regret that he was unable to get about. He kept in close touch with what was going on in the theatrical world here, being deeply interested in all matters affecting the race. The young vaudevillian was very much affected by the death of Samuel Coleridge-Taylor and sent clippings of the different London papers which gave detailed accounts of the musician's career.

Mr. Kraton was a member of the Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association and was also connected with one of the most prominent theatrical organizations in England. A widow and brother and other relatives survive him.

N.Y. Age
EDWARD WILMOT BLYDEN.

The death of Dr. Edward Wilmot Blyden at Sierra Leone, West Africa, announced in London cablegrams of February 8, at the age of seventy-nine years, will be received with profound regret by the Negroes of the United

States, the West Indies, and a large portion of Africa. Along with the late Bishop James Theodore Holly of Haiti and Bishop Crowther of Africa, Dr. Blyden long stood at the head of the Negro scholarship of the world—Negroes without the admixture of white blood.

Dr. Blyden had a hard struggle to secure an education, but he succeeded and mastered, besides Sanscrit, many of the native languages of Africa. He wrote many books and pamphlets and delivered many lectures on one and another phase of African character, manners, customs and religion. Although a Presbyterian clergyman, he leaned, in his later years to the Mahommedan religion as being best adapted to the highest development of the African people. He inclined strongly in this direction in a lecture delivered before the Liberian legislature in the mid-winter of 1910.

Dr. Blyden held many and high positions of trust in Liberia, and at one time represented that country as minister to the Court of St. James; but he was never very popular in his adopted country, in which he always remained a West Indian, a foreigner, a British subject in thought and sympathy. On this account he had more success with the native Africans than with the American Negroes of Liberia, and was, in 1871, employed by the British Government to make treaties with the Mahommedan chiefs of inland Africa.

We met Dr. Blyden first in 1878, in Washington, and on the subsequent trips he made to this country, the last about 1901. He was not a large man, but very supple and cat-like in movement; his voice was low, soft and insinuating, and he had the nervous, restless eyes that do not remain fixed upon any object for long. His nature was secretive and suspicious, as if he were always seeking to avoid being taken unawares, and on that account he did not invite the confidences of others.

SOUTH CAROLINA NEGRO OFFICEHOLDER IS DEAD
Mindas 12-9-12
 CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 7—Wm.

Ham D. Crum, a negro, United States Minister to Liberia, died here today from African fever, contracted at Monrovia. Crum's appointment as Collector of Port here by President Roosevelt stirred the whole South to bitter protest. President Taft deposed the negro after he had served two terms as collector. In an address at Monrovia some time ago, Crum nearly caused international complications through indiscreet remarks. He was here on leave of absence for his

Blind Boone Concert Company

Kansas City "Son"
 at ALLEN CHAPEL, APRIL 17th
 4-13-12
 Benefit of

**Second Baptist Church
 and Allen Chapel**

\$100 in Gold will be given the Church selling the most tickets

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

**A WORLD FAMOUS
 MISSOURIAN**

**Blind Boone Ever a Credit to His Race---Career
 is More Romantic Than Strangest Fiction---
 Still Claims Citizenship in Columbia.**

A MUSICAL GENIUS

Kansas City "Son"
Manager Jno. Lange Made Fame and Fortune For Both. 4-13-12

Boone is one of the wealthy members of his race in this state. His career is stranger than the strangest romance. Born in March 1864 at a federal camp at Miami, Mo., he lost his sight at the age of six months as the result of a spell of fever. During his childhood days Boone drifted from one place to another. Finally



the first wife of United States Senator Francis Marion Cockrell who lived in Boone's home town of Warrensburg. Interested some benevolent women of that city in the unfortunate lad's condition and Boone was sent to the blind asylum in St. Louis.

But there was a piano there which Boone could not keep his hands off, and his love of music lead him to leaving the school. For a long time he wandered around St. Louis playing in the saloons and when engaged in this work he was found by J. B. Kerry, a conductor on the Missouri-Pacific who took the boy home to his mother in Warrensburg. However, the wanderlust and the instincts were so strong in Boone that he soon organized an orchestra of a triangle, a French harp and a drum and wandered all over the country giving amateur concerts, he and his comrades beating their

way on freight trains and undergoing many vicissitudes.

It was at this juncture of Boone's career that he ran across John Lang of Columbia, a well-to-do Negro contractor who signed a contract to put Boone on the road, to give him musical lessons and to care for him for one-half of the proceeds of concerts that were to be given.

When Lang went into the Boone County National Bank to draw out his money for the venture, R. B. Price, his old friend and business advisor, possession of a fine income, not only from the proceeds of Boone's concerts but from investments that he has made during the past thirty years. Lang is now seventy years of age and his friends predict that when he dies the public will be surprised at the size of his estate.

Since that day Boone and Lang have been among the Negro money-makers of America. The golden stream has been continuous for many years. There are estimates of their wealth, but no one knows what they are worth. It is certain, however, that John Lang is worth far more than Boone, for Boone has been prodigal and Lang has been a close business man and perhaps possesses a quarter of a million dollars worth of the best investments in Missouri. His holdings of Kansas City real estate of a productive kind are large, he is in of that city in the unfortunate lad's condition and Boone was sent to the blind asylum in St. Louis.

Over fifteen years ago Boone used to be a familiar figure on the streets of Columbia. In those days he spent much more of his time in Columbia than he does now, especially in the summer. Among his children friends in the families that had known John Lang and his people for fifty years,

Boone delighted in playing the Monte Cristo.

Safety wheels, just then coming into fashion, waltzes, baby grand pianos and the like flowed from him like water from a brook. Boone still spends much of his time, as much as he can spare in Columbia in the summer.

Olvide Musin, the French violinist, pronounced Boone the greatest natural master of harmony that ever lived. Some of Boone's memmotic feats are almost incredible. His sound memories have been the subject of numerous essays by members of learned bodies all over America. During the thirty years he has been on the road he has met thousands of persons all over the continent and today, if Boone hears the voice of any one he has ever met, he can call the name of the man, when he met him, the circumstances of the meeting and the minutest details.

Similarly wonderful and inexplicable are Boone's musical memories. The first time he ever heard the overture Zampa was on a great pipe organ. The same day he heard an orchestra play the Ninth Symphony of Beethoven. Two days later he reproduced both pieces from memory without the loss of a note.

There is nothing in music that he is not acquainted with. His repertoire embraces everything from the early monochord music of the Greeks down to the latest composition of De Brussy. Naturally he has his favorites and Liszt is one of them. When Liszt's music went into a sudden eclipse, through some caprice of popular taste, Boone predicted that the great Franco-Hungarian would come into his own and selected the very compositions that have since been added to Liszt's immense fame. Boone always said that the reason that many people depreciated Liszt was because he was so amazingly difficult to play properly that only virtuosity could attempt his best productions and his transcriptions of Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Wagner and Verdi.

Boone has not attempted much for himself. He says that he realizes that the music of the world has been written, nor is he a believer in a field for the supremacy of American music. Still his Negro caprices have been played at more than one good concert in America.